

THE DAILY STAR.

MONDAY, JULY 12

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE CITY.

Probably fair or partly cloudy, with some indications of light showers the next twenty-four hours.

LOCAL BRIEFINGS.

PAY-DAY for the Police to-morrow. CENTRAL LODGE No. 1, A. P. A., made an excursion this morning to Hunt's Grove.

The Hunkidori duo played the Victrola yesterday, and came off victors themselves by a score of 10 to 9.

PRICE'S INCLINED PLANE, at the foot of Eighth street, will be formally dedicated next Wednesday afternoon.

The little son of Mr. L. H. Hahn, residing on Sixth street, near Grand, fell down last night and out a large gash above his eye.

The fire alarm from box 76, corner of Hunt and Broadway, at half-past eleven o'clock, yesterday morning, was a false alarm.

MR. GUS. WALD, after graduating with honors at Harvard University, has returned to this city and will shortly enter into business here.

A FINE CRAYON portrait of Prof. Haller, a renowned savant of Göttingen, is attracting considerable attention at Robert Clarke's book store.

J. H. LUHN, Esq., one of our most respected citizens, died at half-past 3 o'clock, yesterday morning, at his residence, No. 48 Budd street.

MISS BARTLETT, who has been missing from her home for two weeks, has been heard from. She is safe with her relatives in Clermont county.

PAT DONNELLY, a lad aged five years, fell off the wharfboat, at the foot of Broadway, yesterday afternoon at half-past five o'clock and was drowned.

A LAD about five years of age, named G. Kennedy, was drowned in the Ohio river last night, at the foot of Vine street. His body has not yet been recovered.

CHRIST. GREEN, a saloon keeper at 97 West Fifth street, was robbed of a silver watch and a gold chain, between two and three o'clock this morning while asleep on a chair in front of his saloon.

CINCINNATI will probably have a baseball club and grounds very soon, as the scheme is in the hands of live men who are making every effort in that direction.

WM. WHITTAKER, Esq., formerly connected with several of the Cincinnati dailies, but latterly with the Chicago Times, is in the city visiting his many friends.

MILES GREENWOOD, President of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, is nearly recovered from his broken leg, and is devoting himself to the business of the railroad.

THE JURY in the case of the man found in the Ohio river at the foot of Mill street, returned a verdict of "death from drowning—cause unknown." The body could not be identified.

The Cincinnati General Committee on Israelites' Centennial movement held a meeting at Covenant Hall yesterday morning, but did nothing outside of the regular routine of business.

JOSEPH LOVE, recently so seriously injured on Saturday, at North Bend, has been sent to the Cincinnati Hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate his leg. He is reported doing well.

A POCKET-BOOK containing some money was found by Officer George Bartlett Saturday night on East Walnut Hill, and is awaiting identification at the Sixth District Police Station at Fulton.

THE WIFE of Officer Meyers was robbed of a pocketbook containing five dollars, on Saturday night, by a colored man on Eighth street near Baymiller. The lady scuffled with the thief, but he made his escape.

ROSA SARGENT, the daughter of Lieut. Sargent, is resting comfortably, and hopes of her recovery are entertained. Rosa is the little girl so fearfully mangled by a Freeman-street car on Friday evening.

THE CINCINNATI AMATEURS have returned home, after playing the Buckeyes of Columbus, defeating them, the score standing 7 to 4. They also beat the Delaware of Delaware, Ohio, by a score of 12 to 8.

The reopening services of the Tabernacle Congregation at Robinson's Opera-house, by Rev. Henry D. Moore, yesterday, was attended by one of the largest audiences ever assembled for religious worship in our city.

THE BOARD of Improvements will remove to the rooms lately occupied by the Water-works Trustees. The Health Officer will occupy those of the Board of Improvements, and the Police Court Clerk the rooms of the Health office.

A LITTLE SON of Mr. M. L. Harbeson, of 484 West Ninth street, was terribly lacerated in the face by a horse kicking him, on Saturday evening, after he had been thrown from his back. It is feared that the little boy will lose both of his eyes.

MR. ROBERT STICKNEY, the acrobat, who, at Robinson's circus, lately at this place, turned a double somersault over eighteen horses, accomplished the extraordinary feat of doing the same over twenty-four horses on Saturday evening at Dresden, O.

THE NEWPORT DRIVING ASSOCIATION gave a three-day's meeting this week, beginning on Wednesday. Two trots and a running race take place on the first day. "Hattie Fawcett," "Belle Mand," "Joe Lawrence," "Little Joe," and "Eph," are some of the horses entered.

THE BARRETT DRAMATIC CLUB elected the following officers: S. G. Best, President; W. T. Madigan, Stage Manager; Ed. Koprma, Treasurer, and W. A. Cötter, Secretary. The club will play in September for the benefit of the Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home, Louisville, Kentucky.

FRANKIE FROOME, a three-year old son of Mr. Robert T. Froome, living at 112 East street, was accidentally drowned by falling into a cistern, the lid of which was open and whither he had gone to get a drink. Coroner Maley held an inquest, and a verdict was rendered in accordance with the above.

FRANK CARNEY, the man who did the cutting on Central avenue, as mentioned in another place, was arraigned before Judge Lindsey this morning, on a charge of cutting Patrick Desmond with intent to kill. His case was continued till next Friday morning, and Carney committed to jail without bail.

THE "JOLLY FRIENDS" Dancing Association organized yesterday afternoon by electing the following officers for the coming season: President, F. W. Kistner; Vice President, Henry Welles; Recording Secretary, G. W. Smith; Corresponding Secretary, Gus Steinhilber; Treasurer, John Oberklaus; Censor, Gus Schmidt.

WM. C. HOWARD, appointed assessor in bankruptcy of Joseph B. Long at the petition of A. T. Stewart & Co. of New

York, about two years ago, brought suit against John H. Long in the U. S. Court to-day to recover \$2,500 paid to him by said Joseph B. Long when he was known to be insolvent and about to go into bankruptcy.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Lottie F. Hood to Mr. Edward Musselman took place on Thursday evening last, at the residence of a large number of invited friends. The presents were both numerous and expensive.

THE AMERICAN COLORED PROTESTANT Association have gone to Hunt's Grove to-day on their annual picnic. The whole Association, dressed in regalia, formed on Broadway, and proceeded by the Newport Barracks Band, marched on Fourth street to Plum, and down Plum to the L. O. & L. depot, where a special train was provided.

FRANK CARNEY and Pat Desmond got into a fight at 1:30 o'clock Sunday morning, at the corner of Fourteenth street and Central avenue. Desmond drew a knife, which was taken away by Carney, who stabbed his opponent in the throat so desperately that his life is in jeopardy. The wounded man was taken to the Hospital. Carney escaped arrest.

EDEN PARK, Lincoln Park and Washington Park were without music last Saturday evening. This was caused by a notice sent to Messrs. Currier & Seidensticker stating that the City Solicitor gave a legal opinion to the Board of Aldermen that it was an illegal use of city funds to pay for music in any of the Parks except Burnet Woods.

FRANK H. HOFFMAN, from Middletown, Butler county, and Emma J. Lytle, of Miamisburg, were married yesterday evening in the Ninth-street Station-house by Rev. W. T. Moore. They were arrested yesterday afternoon, after leaving the Crawford House, as they were about to depart from the city. The runaway couple were taken in charge of their friends and left the city after the above little ceremonies at the Station-house.

THE STAR CLUB, of Covington, on Saturday afternoon played the Ludlows one of the most exciting games of the season. The score at the end of the game stood two to nothing, the Stars being the victors. The best batting was done by the Ludlows, though the terrible under-throw pitching of Blong puzzled them considerably. The game was witnessed by one of the largest audiences ever on the grounds.

WM. GLEASON, J. A. Fry and Lewis Maine, clerks in the employ of Messrs. Jeffers, Seely & Co., were arraigned in the Police Court this morning on a charge of grand larceny. They have been robbing the firm of a great amount of gloves and other articles, the loss amounting to over \$1,000. Their cases were continued till next Friday.

THE CASE of Arthur Stiller, charged with receiving stolen goods, was disposed of in the same manner. **ELI BARNES** was arrested on Saturday night and locked up in the Ninth-street Station, on the charge of highway robbery. It is alleged that Barnes knocked down an old man, named James O'Rourke, and robbed him of \$17. In the scuffle O'Rourke had his leg broken, and is at present in the Hospital.

THE POLICE COURT this morning Barnes had other trials. The case of Arthur Stiller, charged with receiving stolen goods, was disposed of in the same manner. **ELI BARNES** was arrested on Saturday night and locked up in the Ninth-street Station, on the charge of highway robbery. It is alleged that Barnes knocked down an old man, named James O'Rourke, and robbed him of \$17. In the scuffle O'Rourke had his leg broken, and is at present in the Hospital.

THE FOLLOWING REPRESENTATIVES have been elected by their respective congregations to the second annual Council of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations: The Temple on the corner of Plum and Eighth streets will be represented by Messrs. M. Loth, A. Aub, Solomon Levi, Leopold, Rosenfeld, B. Bettman, Louis Holsheimer, Henry Mack and S. A. Friedlander. The Temple corner South and Eighth streets will be represented by Messrs. Julius Freiberg, Dr. Max Lillenthal, Adam A. Kramer, Charles Kahn, sr., and M. Hoffheimer. The College-street Congregation will be represented by Henry Allen and Leo Marx.

JOHN F. AUFTENBACH, a teamster living on G street, a young man of tempestuous habits and in the employ of E. W. Caldwell, distiller, was returning from the city about half past five o'clock Saturday afternoon, when his horses took fright at some water pipes on Harrison avenue, and ran away. Auftenbach was dragged along the ground between the wheel horses, his foot having become jammed in the stirrup. After a dragging of fifty yards, the stirrup gave way and Auftenbach was picked up on the road along between Burns and Evans streets. His whole head presented a frightful spectacle of mangled bones, burst eye-balls and ragged flesh, mingled with brain. His teeth, nose and jaw were completely shattered. The man died immediately. An inquest was held in the evening and the jury returned a verdict of death "from accidental injuries caused by the running away of his team, and no one to blame for the accident." The deceased leaves a wife and three children.

BUILDING PERMITS. The following permits were issued since our last report:

George Treach, build cellar on Bund street, between Hatmaker and Staebler; estimated cost \$200.

John Davis, build distern on corner Walnut and Gano streets; estimated cost \$400.

W. F. Woolwine, repair frame at 199 Everett street; estimated cost \$450.

THE BRYANT MINSTRELS. This popular troupe will remain at Wood's Theater for three more nights, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

They also give a matinee on Wednesday. The old Cincinnati favorite, Billy Manning, who for many years has held a leading position as a minstrel performer, will make his first appearance this evening. The troupe had a very successful run last week, and they have made themselves permanent favorites here. An entirely new programme will be presented this evening.

MORTUARY RECORD. Theresa Winters, 56 years, Baden, Germany, died, 10 years, city.

Wm. Geismier, 49 years, Germany, died, 10 years, city.

Mrs. Sidney M. Quill, 51 years, city, died, 10 years, city.

Grace Thompson, 16 months, city, died, 10 years, city.

Elia Whitney, 8 months, city, died, 10 years, city.

Mary Shearer, 42 years, Ireland, died, 10 years, city.

Angela Schenker, 3 years, city, died, 10 years, city.

Edward Hallerbach, 6 months, city, died, 10 years, city.

Francis Meyer, 7 years, Indiana, died, 10 years, city.

Adeleide Blumreyer, 8 years, city, died, 10 years, city.

Caroline Nagel, 20 months, city, died, 10 years, city.

Elia Taphora, 15 years, city, died, 10 years, city.

Frits Hupperly, 3 years, city, died, 10 years, city.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. The following marriage licenses were issued since our last report: John Knecht and Louisa Miller, Richard McGregor and Mary Dyle, Thomas Keyes and Anna Faulkner, F. H. Hoff and Emma J. Lytle.

"SCULPED." "Injuns, stranger—Injuns? Yes, I know the hull gang of 'em from Red Cloud and Spotted Tail down to the todgig papoose. I ought to know 'em—I've fit 'em for nigh onto thirty years!"

He was a grim-looking old man, with grizzled locks in view under his con-skin cap. He had on a bear-skin coat, Indian moccasins, buckskin shirt and leggings, and he held a long rifle between his knees as we talked.

"These Western railroads are rapidly civilizing the country—fast killing off Indians, wolves and buffaloes!"

He looked around the car, which was handsomely furnished and finished, and sighed as he replied:

"Yes, times are gittin' wuse and wuse down this way. I've been thinkin' of goin' up to the Yellowstone, whar a man can go out any time o' day and git up a squar fight with a grizzly, or raise a rumpus with the reds."

"You must be quite an old man?"

"Only 'bout sixty. I aint quite so limber on a long run, and can't sleep quite so well with the rain pourin' down on my face, but if I thought I wasn't good for any three Injuns on the plains, or any grizzly that ever stood on legs, I'd ax ye to shoot me!"

"You must have seen wild times out here?"

"Furty wild—purty wild," mused the old man; "there used to be heaps of reds out here, to say nothing of the wolves, b'ars an' rattlesnakes, an' thar was times when death rose up to shake hands with me."

"Ever taken prisoner?"

"I mought hev been—I guess I was!" he said, as he uncovered his head.

"Why, you have been scalped!"

"They called it sculping, stranger!"

"And who did that?"

"This same blasted Red Cloud. He didn't use the knife, but he stood by and holed and encouraged the chap who did it."

"Your sensations must have been terrible!"

"There wasn't time to feel any sensations, stranger. They sneaked in on me an' Tom as we dozed, an' when I woke up Tom was riddled an' my sculp was hanging to an Injun's belt!"

"And what then?"

"Nothing much. I got up and killed two, wounded another, and legged it up a canon and got away. If it was to do over again I'd git me topknot backer fight the whole Sioux nation till somebody went under!"

He seemed lost in reflection for a moment, and then continued:

"I don't know what sculps are wuth in the market, but I guess I've got the full value of mine. I've knocked over rim of thirty Sioux since that night, an' I guess I'd be willin' to pass receipts!"

"I suppose you've had a turn at half a dozen different tribes?"

"Leessee?" he mused. "That's the Sioux, Blackfeet, Pawnees, Arapahoes, Shoshones, Cheyennes, and three or four other tribes. They all liked me, and I've hunted them, an' I can't say as they owe me anything."

"I notice a bad scar on your face."

"Purty good scar for a common man, but I kin show ye the sculp-lock of the Pawnee who made it. He jumped on to me jist after I had swum a river, an' he caught me by the hair and put his jaw into me at fust, but when I did oom to, he was gone afore he could yell twice! I said it was a purty good scar, but it isn't quite eal to this."

And he pushed up the legging on his right leg and exhibited a scar which made me draw back. The foot, ankle and the leg as high as I could see had been burned by fire.

"The Blackfeet had me fast to a stake once, ye observe," he explained. "That was the time when they poked each other in the ribs an' they had a dead-sure thing on old Carter, but they wuz mistaken. They had me three days, an' I'd bin kicked and suffered around until there wasn't any more fun in it, an' then they tied me to a stake an' lighted a fire around me. 'Twas pretty close, stranger—pretty close!"

"And how did you escape?"

"Half a dozen of my old pardns came along jist in time to knock over half the band and wuz me!"

There was silence again while he unbuttoned his shirt and showed me a bosom literally gridironed with scars.

"Well, thar may be two or three kiffe cuts thar," he explained, "but the left o' them scars wuz made by a grizzly. He wasn't one of these bar calves that can fold a knife over an' the blade about, but a reglar three-story old-fashioned grizzly, such as ye don't find outside of the darkest canons in the Rockies. I wuz bendin' over the fire when the varmint slid down a canon an' wuz right on hand afore I had any warnin'!"

"And was it a hard fight?"

"It wuz a purty fight, stranger, because it wuz a fair fight. I had a big knife, an' he had teeth an' claws, an' we went in ter kill. He wuz goot grit, but a little slow. Thar wuz about thirty days after that little episode that my pard had to nuss me like a child."

"And you mean to go on here?"

"That's for the Lord to see, but I 'specks yer more a right. The Injuns is purty quiet down here, an' these keers an' brinjin' heaps o' people West, but I'm goin' up whar a white man won't disturb the Lord's work for a hundred years to cum! I feel hinder mean an' smug down here, as if I wuz huntin' rabbits, but up the Yellowstone a fellow kin brace up here he's knocked over a red or two an' feel as if he wasn't foolin' away his young days!"

And that was old Carter.

While some school boys in Littleton, N. H., were playing ball recently, a ball batted by one of them struck a swallow in the air, and brought him down as suddenly as if hit with a bullet.

M. Lebeau, a veterinary surgeon of Paris, claims to have discovered a cure for hydrophobia, and submits the cure to an experiment, as follows: On the 23d of May, he inoculated with hydrophobia virus sixteen dogs in a hospital. Eight of these dogs will be kept securely without treatment, the other will be treated with the remedy, and the practitioners is confident that his sight will remain sound, while the others will die.

Joseph Mudloon had scarcely touched the mark when he informed the court that he was not only a poor orphan, without a relative in the world, but that he belonged in Canada.

"If I had it if you belong in Colorado," replied the court; "you shall have a fair trial and truth and justice shall stand out here like freckles on a Chicago woman's nose. Are you guilty?"

was a flying time. Do you make a practice of drinking brandy?"

"No, sir—I drink whisky as a general thing."

"Yes—um—yes," mused his Honor, as he looked over at the grinning Bijah. "Will I sequester you?"

"Thank, sir, thank."

"I don't want any thanks, I said I'd sequester you for thirty days."

"I'm greatly obliged, sir, and I'll go now—right off."

"Sir! don't you know what sequester means?" exclaimed the court.

"Yes, sir, and I'll be in Canada in ten minutes!"

Bijah grinned. The clerk grinned. The reporters anxiously waited.

"Mr. Joy, let this man out," continued the court as he looked up from his papers, "and warn him that he'll catch it if he ever comes within thirty-six miles of Detroit again."

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DRESS FABRICS. Still Greater Bargains. FASHIONABLE Summer Dress Fabrics, MARKED AT PRICES TO CLOSE THE ENTIRE STOCK!

2 Cases Printed Percale, Choice Styles, at 12½c, worth 25c.

Stripe and Plaid Batiste, for Tabliers and Jackets, at 20c, sold early for 40c.

Figured Linen Lawns at 25c.

Black Iron Frame Grenadines at 50c, 60c, 75c and 80c.

Plaid De Beige at 35c, former price 75c.

Stripe Silk Grenadines at 75c, former price 150c.

French De Beige, in desirable shades, at 40c.

Ladies' French Underwear, Hand Made, Hand Embroidered.

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Chemises, made of Superior Muslin, at 75c, 80c, 1.25, 1.50.

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